Emmitsburg Chronicle.

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DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

Circuit Court.

Chief Judge—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Judges—Hon. John T. Vinson and Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney—Edw. S. Eichelberger.
Clerk of the Court—John L. Jordan.

Orphan's Court.

Judges—Benard Colliflower, John R. Mills, Harrison Miller.
Register of Wills—James K. Waters.

County Officers.

County Commissioners—William M. Gaither, Melville Cromwell, Franklin G. House, James H. Delauter, William Morrison.
Sheriff—William H. Cromwell.
Tax-Collector—Isaac M. Fisher.
Surveyor—
School Commissioners—Samuel Detrow, Hernman L. Routzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—E. L. Boblitz.

Emmitsburg District.

Notary Public—Paul Motter.
Justices of the Peace—Henry Stokes, James Knouff, James F. Hickey, Joshua Hobbs.
Registrar—E. S. Taney.
Constables—W. P. Nunemaker, H. E. Hann, John B. Shorb.
School Trustees—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNair, John W. Reigle.

Town Officers.

Burgess—William G. Blair.
Commissioners—Chas. F. Rowe, A. M. Patterson, Oscar D. Fraley, J. Thos. Gelwicks, Chas. C. Kretzer, James O. Hoppe.
Constable—H. E. Hann.
Tax-Collector—John F. Hopp.

Churches.

Ev. Lutheran Church.

Pastor—Rev. Oscar G. Klinger. Services every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Wednesday evening lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.

Pastor—Rev. U. H. Heilman. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock a. m.

Presbyterian Church.

Pastor—Rev. W. Simonton, D. D. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Wednesday evening Lecture and Prayer Meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 8:45 o'clock a. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

Pastor—Rev. H. F. White, C. M. First Mass 7 o'clock a. m., second Mass 10 o'clock a. m., Vespers 3 o'clock p. m., Sunday School at 2 o'clock p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Pastor—Rev. Jesse C. Starr. Services every other Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock p. m. Class meeting every other Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mails.

Arrive.

Through from Baltimore, 11:10, a. m., Way from Baltimore, 7:05, p. m., Hagerstown, 7:05, p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:05, p. m., Motter's, 11:10, a. m., Frederick, 11:10, a. m., and 7:02, p. m., Gettysburg, 3:30, p. m.

Depart.

Baltimore, Way 8:10, a. m., Mechanicstown and Hagerstown, 5:10 p. m., Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 8:10, a. m., Rocky Ridge, 8:10, a. m., Baltimore, Way, 2:12, p. m., Frederick, 2:12, p. m., Motter's, and Mt. St. Mary's, 2:12, p. m., Gettysburg, 8:00, a. m.
Office hours from 7:15, a. m., to 8:00, p. m.

Societies.

Massasoit Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.

Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers—Prophet, Wm. Morrison; Sachem, Jos. D. Caldwell; Sen. Sag., Geo. T. Gelwicks; Jun. Sag., David Riley; C. of R., Jno. F. Adelsberger; K. of W., Dr. J. W Reigle. Representative, Geo. T. Gelwicks. Trustees, Wm. Morrison, Geo. T. Gelwicks, J. H. T. Webb.

Emerald Beneficial Association.

President, Peter Barket; Vice-President, Emanuel Noel; Secretary, George Seybold; Assistant secretary, F. A. Adelsberger; Treasurer, John M. Stouter. Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in F. A. Adelsberger's building, West main street.

Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.

Commander, Maj. O. A. Horner; Senior Vice-Commander, Samuel N. McNair; Junior Vice-Commander, Harvey G. Winter; Chaplain, Jos. W. Davidson; Quartermaster Geo. T. Gelwicks; Officer of the Day, Wm. A. Fraley; Officer of the Guard, Albert Dotterer; Surgeon, John Shank; Council Administration, Samuel Gamble, Joseph Deane and John A. Baker. Delegate to State Encampment, Wm. A. Fraley; Alternate, Harvey G. Winter.

Vigilant Hose Company.

Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month at Firemen's Hall. President, V. E. Rowe; Vice-President, F. A. Adelsberger; Secretary, Wm. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., G. T. Gelwicks; 1st Lieut. G. W. Bushman; 2nd Lieut., Samuel L. Rowe.

Emmitsburg Choral Union.

Meets at Public School House 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month, at 8 o'clock P. M. Officers—president, Rev. W. Simonton, D. D.; Vice-President, Maj. O. A. Horner; Secretary, W. H. Troxell; Treasurer, Paul Motter; Conductor, Dr. J. Kay Wrigley; Assistant-Conductor, Maj. O. A. Horner.

Emmitsburg Water Company.

President, I. S. Annan; Vice-President, L. M. Motter; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treasurer, O. A. Horner. Directors, L. M. Motter, O. A. Horner, J. Thos. Gelwicks, E. R. Zimmerman, I. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association.

Board of Directors—Vincent Sebold, Chairman and Attorney; Alexius V. Keepers, John H. Rosensteel, John A. Peddicord and E. G. Eckenrode. Rev. Edw. P. Allen, D. D., Chaplain; Alexius V. Keepers, President; Wm. B. Dorsey, Vice-President; John H. Rosensteel, Treasurer; George Sebold, Secretary; Albers J. Walter, Assistant Secretary; William Jordan, Sergeant-at-arms. Sick Visiting Committee—George Seybold, Chairman; Samuel H. Rosensteel, George Althoff Augustus Kreitz and John J. Topper.

W. H. BIGGS. JAS. S. BIGGS.

Isabella Mills Md.

Wm. H. Biggs & Bro.

"Isabella" Flour,
Victor Flour,
Rocky Ridge Flour.
Corn Meal,
Buckwheat Meal,
Hominy.

All Warranted to be Superior Articles. Ask for Prices.

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M. E. Adelsberger & Son, Emmitsburg.
Mrs. F. B. Welty, Hampton Valley.
W. C. Rodgers, Fairfield.
Dr. J. G. Troxell, Mt. St. Mary's, P. O.
J. C. Rosensteel, Motter's Station.
Samuel J. Maxell, Maxell's Mill.

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This Institution is pleasantly situated in a healthy and picturesque part of Frederick Co., half a mile from Emmitsburg, and two miles from Mount St. Mary's College. TERMS—Board and Tuition per academic year, including bed and bedding, washing, mending and Doctor's fee, $200. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior, mar15-tf.

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Come where you can get anything you want in

DRESS GOODS, CASSIMERES & HENRIETTAS,

black, cream and in any colors you wish, and at any price. India Linens, Victoria Lawns, Challis, Pongees, Percals, Ginghams, Outing Cloths, Shantelly Muslin, Sateens, Turkish Toweling, Table Linen and Damasks, Pongee Drapery, white and colored Scrim, Large assortment of Hamburg and Lace all over embroidery, and

ALL KINDS OF NOTIONS

Men's wear. Large assortment of Men's and Boys' ready made Clothing, we have the largest assortment of

Carpets, Matting and Oil Cloth

in the town. Hardware of all kinds. Rims, Spokes and all kind of Carriage Hardware. Boots and Shoes. Fur and Straw Hats. Trunks, Satchels and Valises. What you don't see ask for and we are ready to wait on you and show you our stock and give prices.

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Grand, Square and Upright PIANO FORTES.

These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and upon their excellence alone have attained an

UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE

Which establishes them as unequaled in TONE,
TOUCH,
WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 years.

SECOND HAND PIANOS.

A large stock at all prices, constantly on hand, comprising some of our own make but slightly used. Sole agents for the celebrated

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AND OTHER LEADING MAKES.

Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.
WM. KNABE & CO.,
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Zimmerman & Maxell!

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BRICK WAREHOUSE,
DEALERS IN
GRAIN, PRODUCE,
COAL,
Lumber, Fertilizers,
HAY & STRAW.
june 14-y

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to help teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars **free.** After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address, **E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.**

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Of all kinds promptly done Orders filled on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

W. H. HOKE, Proprietor,
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GEO. T. EYSTER,

—AND—

See his splendid stock of

GOLD & SILVER,
Key & Stem-Winding
WATCHES.

No farmer or dairyman can afford to be without Crown Stock Food. It is a boon to breeders of all domestic animals.

DR. GEO. B. RAUB,
DENTIST,
305 W. MADISON ST., BALTIMORE.

My duties as Dental Operator bring me to St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg, on the second Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each month. I would inform the public that I will be pleased to see any one wishing my services at Mrs. Sweeney's on Main St., near the square, at that time.

Edward S. Eichelberger,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
FREDERICK CITY, MD.

OFFICE—West Church Street, opposit Court House.—Being the State's Attorney for the County does not interfere with my attending to civil practice.
dec 9-tf.

CATARRH CURED

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 1, 1888.
Dr. Hartley, Baltimore, Md.

In the winter of 1877 I suffered very seriously from Catarrh; failing to obtain relief otherwise, I resorted to the use of your Catarrh Remedy with entire satisfaction. The application of the remedy is painless, and my nose, head and throat were soon relieved. I keep a bottle in the house for use in case of a bad cold and find it invaluable.

GREEN B. RAUM,
Commissioner of Pensions.

N. B.—DR. HARTLEY'S GREAT REMEDY is the only complete and satisfactory home treatment for Catarrh. It can be obtained from any reputable druggist or sent by express on receipt of One Dollar. The genuine has "Dr. Hartley, Baltimore, Md." blown into the side of the bottle. *Permanent cures guaranteed.* ADVICE FREE by mail or at

DR. HARTLEY'S OFFICE,
326 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md.

SOLID SILVER
American Lever Watches,
WARRANTED TWO YEARS,
ONLY $12.
G. T. EYSTER.

The Baby's Comfort.
The Mother's Friend.
Dr. Fahrney's TEETHING SYRUP
For all baby ailments; prevents Cholera Infantum; pleasant to take and perfectly harmless. 25 cts., at Druggists.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip,* fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and $3 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $6 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50, Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

JAS. A. ROWE & SON.

I BIDE MY TIME.

I bide my time. Whenever shadows darken
Along my path, I do but lift mine eyes,
And faith reveals fair shores beyond the skies.
And through earth's harsh, discordant sounds I hearken
And hear divine music from afar,
Sweet sounds from lands where half my loved ones are.
I bide—I bide my time.

I bide my time. Whatever woes assail me,
I know the strife is only for a day;
A Friends waits for me farther on the way,
A Friend too faithful and too true to fail me,
Who will bid all life's jarring turmoil cease,
And lead me on to realms of perfect peace.
I bide,—I bide my time.

I bide my time. This conflict of resistance,
This drop of rapture in a cup of pain,
This wear and tear of body and of brain.
But fits my spirit for the new existence
Which waits me in the happy by and by.
So, come what may, I'll lift my eyes and cry:
"I bide,—I bide my time."

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

FORMAL CALLS A BORE.

From the Philadelphia Weekly Times.

What greater slavery can there be than that entailed upon the modern woman who is anxious to retain her position in society, and who, in order to do so, must make the never-ending round of formal calls. Calls, as an obligation, are social abominations. There is an absurdity and an unprofitableness in the custom that calls for protest.

To visit our friends for the sake of their companionship is one thing, and that altogether to be commended. Also to repeat the first formal call once, or many times, as the desire to increase the intimacy grows with each recurring meeting, is certainly something that even those most restricted as to time and leisure for social enjoyment could not but regard as eminently wise and proper, but the term "paying calls" implies a sort of social dishonesty. Many a person candidly admits that he or she has not paid the calls they owe.

Would there be any solid grounds for the existence of such a trying and ridiculous practice if it were deprived of the prop and support of social custom and tradition? The very fact that the sending of cards, or the absence from home of someone on our visiting list, hailed with delight shows very plainly that, though at present formal calls are an important organ in our social body, they could be dispensed with without one lingering sigh of regret.

Many a slave to custom has started on her fatiguing round with no sincere desire to meet those acquaintances to whom she was under obligations, and rather hoping that the fine day that had tempted her would prove of equal attraction to her friends. If the bit of pasteboard can only be left, without trespassing on her valuable time, she will feel exceedingly happy and relieved, for by this little act she has made payment in full up to date.

Men, married men, at least, are to a great extent free from this thralldom. Their cards are left by their long-suffering wives, and it is imputed to them for righteousness. Is there anything more laughable than the habit of sending a card to each feminine member of the household and any extra visiting friends? Imagine little Mrs. Youngbride doing the dutiful and sending up her own and her husband's card to Mrs. Oldwife, with her five girls all in society.

The salver would have to be an unusually large one to accommodate gracefully the ambitious array. But since the custom exists a woman must alternately visit and receive visits from every woman with whom she desires to keep up the most formal acquaintance. It is a perpetually recurring and never-ending ceremony; for one visit paid means a return visit owed. In the days of our grandmothers calling served to enable them to discriminate between those they cared to cultimate and those they were not anxious to number among their acquaintances. Through senseless iteration, this originally beautiful custom has become an intolerable burden.

In large cities the task is made doubly onerous by the custom of teas, weddings and receptions. Especially in Washington is this feature of social life particularly trying. In fact the only way it can be avoided is by being in mourning. It must be a great temptation to many a society leader to don for a few months the habiliments of woe for some fictitious friend.

In small towns where the list of calling acquaintance is necessarily much smaller, the name appear more frequently and bring with them ever newly recurring obligations. As the social pleasures are but meagre at the best in villages the calls must not be neglected for fear that some one might give a barn party, a tea drinking or the more fashionable progressive euchre, and the unfortunate debtor is left out in the cold.

In all the places where there is any sort of society these debts must be discharged. Not by dollars, but by hours never to be regained, no matter by what effort or at what cost. What an altogether delightful feeling it would be if a woman possessed the option in such matters of either going where she wished to or staying at home if she felt so inclined.

After the first call on a new acquaintance a woman should enjoy full liberty. But where is the woman resolute enough to do this? The consequences are too severe, and so we go on, bearing as gracefully as we can the yoke of our social responsibilities.

Just a word to those who do not know how to make a call formal, no matter how vainly they strive, and who wonder why they have been able to make only two visits in a long afternoon. Never stay beyond fifteen minutes. Avoid conversation on the ailments and personal peculiarities of your family. Stick to glittering generalities Above all, do not get on the servant girl question, or the proper management and discipline of children. And finally when your time is up—go.

There is nothing so trying to the nerves as the visitor who stands talking and reiterating "I really must go," and yet who finds so much to say that she continues her conversation to the very door, and even then wastes the time and patience of the hostess, until it is with a sigh of relief that she closes the door after the retreating form of the well-meaning but tiresome visitor.

Catarrh In New England.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles.—G. K. Mellor, Druggist, Worcester, Mass.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh ever offered the public.—Bush & Co., Druggists, Worcestor, Mass.

An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Geo. A. Hill, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Cream Balm has given satisfactory results. W. P. Draper, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

The Man of the House.

"What are you sitting on that step for!" asked the policeman.

"Why, I live here, and I'm locked out."

"Well, why don't you ring up the man of the house?"

"I am the man of the house myself," and the way he said it indicated his chances of getting in might be better if he had been the woman.

I HAVE met this man, said the lawyer, with extreme severity, in a great many places where I would be ashamed to be seen myself, and then he paused and looked with astonishment at the smiling court and jury.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

A PRESENT DANGER.

One danger which affects the farmer to-day that his father never knew is that of hired men of whom he knows nothing. On most farms they are taken into the family and made part of it.

They may be good, upright men, and again, they may be vile and corrupt, given to coarse thoughts and jests which corrupt the boys of the family.

It is not supposed that any father will knowingly subject his children to immoral associations, but the worst evils, like the most dangerous diseases are insidious in their approach, and the harm in the line of evil communications is often done before its existence is even dreamed of.

Where foreigners and strangers and strays must be depended upon, there should be the utmost vigilance that they pursue their duties without the society of the half grown boys of the family. Any confidential talk between them should be hindered, and without any words to that effect, be rendered impossible.

When a man has shown himself true and clean he may be regarded "as one of the family." He should not be if there is a chance that he is low in his nature.

The moral safety of the children is more important than many gathered crops, and it is not enough to "guess they'll come out all right." That measure of care might with equal success be applied to any part of the farm and stock.

For boys and girls to develop into the men and women whose parents rejoice in them, they must be carefully studied, their weaknesses guarded, their virtues strengthened. Bad books and evil associations injure in a way that cannot be cured.

It is not possible for one to be too careful what moral atmosphere a child breathes. It is possible to be too strict about matters which do not affect a child's goodness at all, and over-strictness is hurtful. But care for a child's pure mind and speech, honesty and fidelity is never too particular. Whatever corrupts a child's sense of justice, whatever makes him look upon any sin as a trivial matter, whatever makes him turn sacred things into a joke, is the greatest evil. It destroys the clear vision that is needed by the husband, the father, the citizen.

The nation is wounded when its children are corrupted—for how long can a nation be strong unless its citizens are? How can it act honorably if the units that compose it turn to trickery? How can it be strong through the purity of the home if that is not respected or believed in, or if the reverse are the themes for jesting?

Farmers will have to take such men as they can get to aid them. The majority of them are respectable, but the wise father will not have his boys around while the men are talking together. He will keep them in his company, he will know what manner of associates his boy chooses.

A noble man is as good a work as nature makes. No father can afford to have his son be less than noble, whatever his station, and to have him this he cancot trust him to chance or to unassisted development.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

Real Estate Transfers.

We copy from the Frederick *News*, the following transfers of real estate which have taken place in this county, as recorded in the Clerk's office during the past week:

Mary E. Beall to Upton Beall, 2 acres of land, more or less, $400. Real Estate and Improvement Company of Baltimore city, to Wm. E. Evans, lot, etc., in Brunswick, $200. Same to Henry H. Gochenhous, lot, etc., in Brunswick, $165. Eugene L. Rowe to George W. Rowe, real estate in Frederick city, $250. The Real Estate and Improvement Company of Baltimore City to Arthur E. Potter, lot, etc., in Brunswick, $300. John Rebert and wife to Emanuel H. Rebert, 136 acres, etc., of land, $116. Jacob Rohrback, attorney, to Madaline Albert, lot, etc., in Frederick, $125.77. John C. Motter, assignee, etc. to Susan E. Nelson, 1¼ acres of land, etc., in Walkersville, $3500. C. M. Wenner and wife et. al., to John J. Shenk, real estate in Brunswick, $600. Susan R. Nelson to Brooke I. Jamison, 2 pieces or parcels of land in Woodsboro district, $3650.

The Valedictorian.

The father had come to the commencement exercises, and the son was showing him the sights.

"See that heavy-set fellow over there by the pump?" said the boy, as they passed through the campus.

"Yes, who's he?" responded the father with commendable curiosity.

"He's our champion foot-ball kicker; and that one he's talking to leads the record in base ball."

"Ah? And who's the tall chap with the lantern jaws?"

"He's our champion tennis player. Nobody in the State can swing a racket in the same atmosphere he does."

"Proud of him, I suppose?" ventured the father.

"You bet we are, and so we are of the darkhaired fellow down there by the gate. He's our crack oarsman and best all-round gymnast. Rare combination, but he's a corker is Jimmie," and the son threw a kiss to Jimmie.

"By the way," inquired the father, "who is valedictorian of the class this year?"

The son looked at his father questioningly.

"Valedictorian?" he asked with a puzzled look.

"Yes, valedictorian?" repeated the father.

"And what's that, I'd like to know?" came from the son next, and the father went right down to the first train and got on board.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Sick Room "Don'ts."

Don't tiptoe. A tiptoe will sometime cause more disturbance than a carefully, squarely placed footfall. Don't tiptoe.

Don't whisper. A whisper will often wake a light sleeper, when an ordinary voice would not. Don't whisper.

Don't sniff or sigh. Sniffs and sighs may better be indulged in in the open air where a gust of wind can blow them away. Don't sniff or sigh.

Don't handle rattling papers. The folding and unfolding of papers that "rattle" is well calculated to "rattle" invalids, to say nothing of those who are strong and well. Don't "rattle."

Don't shout, or allow the voice to be keyed on a high note. Shouting may be a necessity in connection with the treatment of "beasts of burden," but should be counted a luxury for indulgence indoors only when conversing with those who are "deaf as a post." Don't shout.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Professional Ways of Carrying Money.

A western man says that men have various ways of carrying money. Butchers, grocers and bakers carry it in a big crumpled wad. Bankers carry it in nice clean bills, laid at full length in a morocco pocket-book. No banker ever folds a bill. Brokers always fold their bills twice. The young business man carries his money in his vest pocket, while the sporting man carries it in his trousers pocket. Farmers and drovers carry their money in their inside vest pocket; and whenever you see a man carry a lot of loose change in his overcoat pocket, you may know that he has at some time been a car conductor or a curbstone merchant. Newspaper men carry their money in some good bank; and poets? well, poets don't trouble themselves about such a trivial thing as money. —*New York Tribune.*

A Post Office In a Hat.

Dr. Joshua Thorne tells many good stories of the years when this town was young. "Thirty-five years ago," said he, "I carried the post office about in my high silk hat. The letters were stuck around behind the leather band just inside the hat, and when I met an acquaintance—and every man, woman and child was such—I would take off my hat and glance around inside of it and hand out the mail.

"Sometimes I would think I had a letter for a man and yell, 'Here! here! Jones, I've got some mail for you.' If it chanced that I was mistaken, I would say, 'I thought I had a letter for you, but I guess that was two or three days ago.'" —*Kansas City Times.*